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G. E. W. NELSON,

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D. W. MURPHY.

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## Footsteps of Angels.

BY LONGFELLOW.

When the hours of day are numbered,  
And when the voices of the Night,  
Wake the better soul that slumbered,  
To a holy, calm delight;

Ere the evening lamps are lighted,  
And like phantoms grim and tall,  
Shadows from the fabled light  
Dance upon the parlor wall;

Then the form of the departed  
Enter at the open door;  
The beloved ones, the true-hearted,  
Come to visit me once more;

He, the young and strong, who cherished  
Noble longings for the strife,—  
By the road-side fell and perished,  
Weary with the march of life!

They, the holy ones and weakly,  
Who the cross of suffering bore,—  
Folded their pale hands so meekly,—  
Spoke with us on earth no more!

And with them the Being Benignant,  
Who unto my youth was given,  
More than all things else to love me,  
And is now a saint in heaven.

With a slow and noiseless footstep,  
Comes that messenger divine  
Takes the vacant chair beside me,  
Lays her gentle hand in mine.

And she sits and gazes at me,  
With those deep and tender eyes  
Like the stars, so still and saint-like,  
Looking downward from the skies.

Uttered not, yet comprehended,  
Is the spirit's voiceless prayer,  
Soft rebukes, in blessings ended,  
Breathings from her lips of air.

O, though oft depressed and lonely,  
All my fears are laid aside,  
If I but remember only  
Such as these have lived and died!

## Mountain Scenery.

There is something in the wildness and sublimity of mountain scenery, that tends to remind us rather of eternity than decay. The perishable works of man are no where to be seen. No city lies in gloomy ruins to show the outlines of faded greatness; no remnant of a sanctuary here stands to show the worship that has passed away. We see no failing records of the glorious deeds of those whose names are learnt in history's page. We stand upon the mountain and we scarcely know that man exists upon the earth. This is not the land where arts have died, or science been forgot; those rocks never echoed the eloquence of orators, or the songs of poets; these waters never bore the proud ships of the merchant, the soil never yielded to man the fruit of his industry. It is not here that the finger of Time can be recognized. In vain would he set his mark on snows that never fall or disturb the fast-bound form of adamant ice. In vain he stretches out his hand where the rushing torrent and wavering waterfalls, biest with an eternal youth, dash on in their headlong course, regardless of the blighting power that withers strength, or lulls to rest the creation and creature of mortality. Here may we pause and say that time has lost his power. Here we may view the faint efforts of Time overthrown in an instant. Changes they are; but the work of an hour has defeated the slow progress of decay. The lightning of the thunderstorm, the blowing tempest, the engulfing flood, the overspreading avalanche, have effaced from the surface of nature the impress of time, and left naught in the change to remind us of age. Surely there are scenes in life which seem created to awaken in mankind the recollection, that even Time can lose its power. Who will not feel the nothingness of the pleasures, the cares, nay, even the sorrows of our petty span, when for a moment he dwells with his heart and soul upon the thoughts of an eternity? Yes, it will sober the gay—it will comfort the grieved.

Edward Everett.

## WHIG ADVOCATE. CANTON, MISS.

For the Madison Whig Advocate.

By a writer in the "Southern" over the signature of "A Mississippian" who proposes the renovation of the Union Bank, by the present session of the Legislature, I am forcibly reminded of the words of the celebrated Langdon Cheves, when the first run was made on the United States Bank at Philadelphia, "we have saved the Bank, but we have ruined the people." I propose in a brief manner, to notice some of the fallacies of "A Mississippian" through your paper, and then to suggest what, in my opinion, the present legislature ought to do concerning the Union Bank, and then to propose a plan for the liquidation of the State Bonds and interest, without a resort to direct taxation upon the people; and if I succeed in awakening a calm inquiry into the subject, I shall be satisfied that "I have done the State some service," my object being to save the people and not ruin the Bank, for it is irretrievably ruined already.

"A Mississippian" says, 1st. "The legislature ought to make the Union Bank a State institution, and release the individual stockholders." Now I think that nothing is clearer, than that the less the State has to do with Banks and Banking, the safer it is for the people, for it is hard for any one to handle public money, without, (to say the least) falling into habits of extravagance, which are wholly unjustifiable, and totally at variance with the interest of the people, which can be demonstrated not only by the management of the Union Bank, but other public expenditures in Jackson, not only so, but the question as to the constitutionality of such a Bank, is by no means clear, for it is expressly declared by that instrument that "no State shall issue bills of credit," but not being myself a constitutional lawyer, I shall leave the decision of that question for better Judges than either "A Mississippian" or myself, and quit this branch of the subject by asking if the release of the individual stockholders would amount to the lessening of the security of the Bill holders, and could that be done consistent with the demands of justice?

2nd. "On all future loans, authorize the Bank to take 8 per cent. instead of 6 or 7." As to this proposition it is useless to say either yes or nay. The bank had as well be authorized to take 10, 20 or 100 per cent. as any other amount, for its days of discount are past and gone, which will be forcibly demonstrated to "A Mississippian" whenever the legislature shall presume to pass a law, to tax the people to pay the Bonds. The dangers in this case, must pay the piper—and in less than two years, there will be but one opinion on this subject in Mississippi, indeed, even now, were the subject submitted of tax, or no tax, to pay the State Bonds—or interest on them—there would be an overwhelming majority opposed to such a tax. It therefore behooves the Whig party in Mississippi, to devise some means of paying the Bonds without a resort to direct taxation, for the Locos will force this question upon us, and if we imprudently attempt to advocate the payment of the Bonds by taxation, we will again find ourselves in the minority, and our recent triumph, will be numbered among the things that were; for no party can carry this question, over the heads of the people—let the Whigs therefore, take warning, and not spend their ammunition of dead ducks, for the Union Bank is doomed.

3d. "Repeal the 15 per cent. damages on all future loans." I agree that the damage on all loans ought to be repealed.

4th. "Reduce the number of directors to five or seven, with stated salaries, or limitation to their accommodation loans." If the Bank is not put in speedy liquidation, I should have no objections to this proposition, provided their salary shall not be fixed by themselves, or the Legislature, but by a committee of five or seven farmers, from Jones county, or any other county where the people live by "the sweat of their brow." I will mention, however, that I know "A Mississippian" has a familiarity with Banks and Banking, and I ask him the question privately, if he thinks the legislature can put any restraint on Bank directors by legislative enactments.

5th. "Withdraw the branches." I will barely remark upon the proposition, that the location of the branches bought the passage of the charter through the legislature, and that they have never yet had justice done them by the mother bank. But I have no objection to withdrawing them all, and the mother too, for the sooner we can get all of our present bank out of our hands, the better.

6th. "Give the bank a summary process of collection, &c."

I am sorry to think there is a man in the State, who would seriously advocate such a doctrine. The power of corporations is already too strong for the liberties of the people—better, far better, resort to an exclusive gold and silver currency, raise our school houses, and Academies to the ground, merge our population with the aborigines of the country, and forget civilization altogether. The idea is incompatible with liberty, and unworthy of the consideration of a free people. The legislature that would pass such a law would be remembered, with infamy, to the latest posterity.

Of the 7th proposition, in relation to the classification of notes, I shall say nothing further than it comes too late for the Union Bank or any other bank, at this time.

What the present legislature ought to do upon the subject, is a question of great delicacy, and in a high degree interesting to the people. My opinion is that they ought to pass no law on the subject, but simply a resolution, expressive of the fact, that the Planters' Bank and the Union Bank, (if such is the fact) have unexpectedly failed to redeem the interest on the Bonds, which both the Bondholders and the people of the State of Mississippi had a right to expect, and by such failure, had brought the State into a dilemma wholly unexpected, and have created demands upon the Treasury, (at present wholly bankrupt) which we are entirely unable to meet at this crisis; and as the legislature was elected at a time when such an event was unlooked for by the people, they are unwilling to take the responsibility of passing a law to tax the people for that object, although they cannot but acknowledge the justice of the demands of the Bond holders for them to do so. They therefore recommend to the people, that at their next election for Representatives, to fully, fairly and freely canvass the subject, with a view of conveying a legislature instructed by them to act thereon, and to save the State from reproach, which might attach by any premature action of this body.

All the various plans for the redemption of the Bonds, then, may be brought before a legislature elected for the purpose, which will ensure the doing of the will of the people, which I always take for my guide on all great topics vitally affecting their interest. My plan is this:

1st. Do away all the present Banks, for they have all forfeited their charters. If the present law will not do to effect that object, pass one that will.

2nd. Charter as much Bank capital as we have Bonds out, (not knowing the amount) say twenty-two millions, to be located in different Banks of not less than half a million, or more than two millions, for fifty years, with such prudent guards and restrictions as to insure the correct management of the same, and that thereafter for fifty years, there shall be no additional banking capital chartered.

3d. Let these banks be located at such points as capitalists may choose to subscribe for the stock, provided the stock is not taken at the points designated by the legislature, in a given time.

4th. Exact a bonus of 100 per cent. payable by each bank, at such times and at such places, as the State Bonds and interest on the Bonds are payable, which bonus shall be exclusively set apart to pay the Bonds.

It may be objected to this plan that no one will take the stock and give such a bonus. This is by no means certain. I am of opinion that with a favorable charter, the Bond holders themselves would be glad of such an investment. I should like to see, under this system, no bank established, of more than \$1,000,000, and divided as much as possible over the State. But I have no hesitation in believing, that if the people generally should refuse to take the stock,

that the Bond holders would take it, and by locating banks at Natchez, Grand Gulf, Vicksburg, Jackson, Yazoo City, Grenada, Columbus and Holly Springs, make it a profitable investment and control the commerce of the State. These Banks would not be crippled with the infusion of a depreciated currency; they would have no old debts to settle, but, being managed by men immediately and deeply interested in their welfare, supply at once with a sound, healthy and convertible currency—save the honor of the State by providing for the redemption of the Bonds, and set on foot a basis to the amount of banking capital for 50 years to come.

## A WHIG.

For the Madison Whig Advocate.

GENTLEMEN:—While the claims of different individuals to the Executive chair of this State are being canvassed, allow one of your readers to suggest that, in the opinion of many in this part of the State, Judge SHAW is the most suitable person for that high office that has been named, and that if he will accept the nomination, no man would be supported with greater unanimity. He would bring dignity and learning, and great personal popularity into the canvass, and it elected, as he would be if run, he would honor the office, and bring it back to its former respectability. The loco-foco invaders who have swept over, pillaged, and for a time ruled the land, have so constantly honored men with office, that the highest places in the country have almost ceased to be desired by those of established standing, and now, that the Whigs who have complained so bitterly and so properly of this state of things are in the ascendant, they should select such men for office as will honor the office, and make them again desirable to the first man in the State. With Judge Shaw, for Governor, this desirable end would be accomplished. The party would be strengthened by his nomination, and the State honored by his election.

For the Madison Whig Advocate.

There has been nothing said as yet in relation to who shall be the Whig candidate for Secretary of State at the next general election, and as it is an important office, the selection should be made with some care and circumspection. In my opinion, there is no man in the State more worthy of the office, or who would do it more justice than Thomas J. Catchings, of this county. He is a man of decided talents, of fine learning—has been raised in the State, and is a close observer of the political events of the country. He is well known in almost every county in the State, and his popularity would add much strength to the Whig ticket. If Dr. Catchings will accept the nomination, the delegates to the Whig Convention should not forget, or overlook his claims.

## Our Country.

The growth and prosperity of this country has been great and rapid within a parallel in the history of the world. Within a single life-time, within the memory of many yet living, this nation has gained in population, wealth and enterprise, to an extent never realized or dreamed of by any nation in ancient or modern times. And it has done, not by wars of conquest and crime, not by the invasion of defenceless territories; not by treachery upon the necks of subdued tribes of men; but by the peaceful arts; by honesty and business industry; by learning and large-minded enterprise; by honorable competition in every market of the world; by generous institutions, wisely administered and cheerfully obeyed; by liberal advances to men of all climes; and by the benignity of God's providence shining upon her from cloudless skies—that her mighty youth has been nurtured into almost excessive greatness.

The rapidity with which even of our cities have reached their present size, wealth and splendor, wears more the air of romance than of history. New York may be named as an example. One hundred and fifty years ago, the whole amount of property in the now chartered limits of that city, was assessed at the value of 90,000 pounds, and was owned by 300 persons. The whole amount of tax levied was 450 dollars. Then the place was visited by wolves, and rewards were offered for their extermination. The whole number of vessels belonging to the port were three barks, and three log-boats, no dry-dock shops, and no wharves were there. The whole number of men employed was but twenty. A century ago the population was

not above 2,000. Now it is one of the first commercial cities in the world. The harbor of the river is here immense, and she is a mart of nations. She has become the crowning city, whose merchants are princes, whose traffickers are the barons of the earth.

Philadelphia, though of second-rate commercial importance, ranks even higher than her sister city in literary and scientific character and riches. Some of our old people yet living, can remember when grain fields occupied what is now the center of our city, and when our native population did not more than equal that of many of the villages at present surrounding us. Yet here are colleges, libraries, museums, observatories, and other institutions, worthy of the oldest cities of Europe. Nay, in balancing accounts with the mother continent, we find it our debtor in medical discoveries, in natural philosophy, in the mechanic arts. As to the latter, after giving to Europe and in the world the immortal Fulton to reveal the properties and powers of steam, are we not at this moment sending out from the workshops of our Norries and Baldwin, locomotives and other appliances to the Russians and to England?—*Pat. Sent.*

## Extract from "Around the World."

One of the Lieutenants told me a story of a sailor attached to a ship, that interested me much. "He was an excellent seaman, and so religious and peaceful, that he called *par excellence*, the Quaker. He was religious in all his doings, and with but few companions, seemed to stand apart from the majority of his ship mates, as one who had little sympathy with them; but every officer and sailor respected him for he was intelligent and faithful as brave as he was religious, as generous as he was reserved. He devoted his leisure to mental improvement and the Bible; but if a daring work of duty was to be done—a deed of daring and of skill—there was none so prompt and firm as the Quaker to undertake it. Once a storm arose suddenly at night, and (though I have forgotten the peculiar nautical circumstances) it carried away a mast, the ship heeled too, and a heavy sea broke over her quarter, when as who heeled and the decks filled, it was discovered that all the life boats had begun to close, and the scuppers were not enough to relieve the accumulating flood. The flapping of the loose sails against the rigging—the moaning of the winds and waters, quite drowned the voice of the trumpet, and there was great danger of the ship's going suddenly down in the trough of the billows. Then, as the lurid lightning for a moment illuminated the deck, confusion and consternation were revealed in every direction, and men were rushing for the boats, the lightning lights were out, and the weather helmsman had deserted his post when, at that critical moment, the voice of one, touching his hat at the same time, said firmly to the officer on deck—'Sir, shall I take the helm? No one is there.' 'Who speaks?' said the officer. 'It is the Quaker, sir.' 'Yes, take the helm, my good lad, and be quick, but first knock out a few ports, while I hold the helm, and let out the water. The ship lays like a log, while those cursed fools are crazy.' The Quaker sprang, with prompt alacrity, down the half-sunken deck, up to his waist in water—a cut was soon made, and the whirling current, hurrying to escape, almost took the helmsman's man with them; but in a moment he was at the helm. Silence and obedience had been restored among the crew, and the broken mast was cut away. The Quaker fixed his steady eye upon the breaking sea, heeded the falling prow to the wave, and the ship, being once more relieved, soon righted—she was secured, and safely sailed away.

But had not the Quaker been there, where might have been the ship and its trebling spirits? And what was it that armed that man with such fearless self-possession in the midst of peril? It was surely more than natural courage—yet, it was firm reliance on the providence of God, a submission to the decree of duty, whatever and wherever they might be; it was the courage of religious faith—a faith that "faith can move mountains."

Woman! Woman! truly she is a miracle. Place her amid flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and she is a thing of beauty, waywardness and sometimes of folly—amazed by a dew drop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing, ready to faint at the sight of a beetle. The zephyrs are too rough, the showers too heavy, and she is overpowered by the profane of the rose bud. But let reality come to rouse her adjectives, and mark the fires of her heart, and mark her then. How her heart strengthens itself—how strong its purpose. Place her in the heat of battle, give her a child, any thing she pities or loves, to protect, and see her, as in a recorded instance, raise her white arms as a shield, and as her own blood crimson her upturned forehead, praying for him to protect the helpless.

Transplant her into the dark places of the earth, awaken her energies into action, and her breath becomes healing, her presence a blessing; she dispenses the

words of the striking pestilence, when men, the strong and brave, slink away pale and afflicted. Mischances desert her not, she sweeps away a life of silent endurance, or goes forward to the scaffold with less timidity than her bride. In prosperity she is a host full of imprudent plans, waiting but for the winds of adversity to scatter them abroad—pure gold, valuable, but untried in the furnace. In short, a woman is a miracle, a mystery.

Dr. CHAMBERLAIN on Poetry.—Poetry far from injuring society, is one of the great instruments of refinement and exaltation. It lifts the mind above ordinary life, gives it a respite from depressed circumstances, and awakens the consciousness of the deity with pure and noble. In its legitimate and highest efforts, it has the same tendency and aim with Christianity; that is, to spiritualize our nature with our best affections. Its great tendency and purpose is to carry the mind beyond and above the beaten, dusty, weary walks of ordinary life, to lift it into a purer element, and to breathe into it more profound and generous emotions. It reveals to us the loveliness of nature, and brings back the freshness of early feelings, revives the relish of simple pleasures, keeps unquenched the enthusiasm which warmed the spring time of our being, refines youthful love, strengthens our interest in human nature, vivid delineations of its tenderness and loftiest feeling, expands our sympathies over all classes of society, knits us by new ties with universal being, and, through the brightness of its prophetic visions, helps faith to lay hold on the future life.

JURIST CLERK.—At the late session of the Circuit Court of Claiborne County, Judge Comber, presiding, we learn of a gentleman in Port Gibson, that all persons indicted under the gallon law were convicted; but his honor finally concluded, if the prisoners would give bond not to sell any liquors, either vinous, spirituous or malt, from the close of the court until the commencement of the May term, 1841, he would suspend sentence. If, however, at the next term of the court, it can be proved that they have broken the bond in the interval, then, as Judge Cager very humorously said, they are to have "the full benefit of the act!"

Though not intimately acquainted with the law reporters, we understand there is an authority for such lenient proceedings in *Ramsdell's Reports*, a rare work, of which the learned Judge has a manuscript copy.

The report of the case is briefly this: A Justice of the Peace of a neighboring county in this State, had sentenced a man to be hung for burglary, and believing it to be a hard case, on application of the prisoner, the Magistrate agreed to suspend execution, in order that the prisoner might visit his excellency and get a pardon. He was, however, as in these cases, required to give a bond, the last clause of which was, that in the event of his failure to obtain a pardon, he should return to the county courthouse on the day and be hung.

See Rams. Reps. 219 marginal page, second line from bottom, and authorities recited in note.—*Free Trader.*

A HINT.—We copy the following excellent hit at the great guns of Locofocoism, from the New York Signal, a neutral paper:

POLITICAL LITERATURE.—It is rumored that the following interesting works are in press and will shortly be published:

A Treatise on Gardening, with some remarks on the raising of Cabbages, by Martin Van Buren.

The Whist Player's Manual, with directions for playing the last card, by B. F. Butler.

The Complete Housebreaker, by Isaac L. Varian, Esq.

On the management of Babies, by Hon. Amos Kendall.

Retirement, a Poem by Dr. Duncan.

The Quadrature of the Circle, by T. H. Banton.

The Court of Victoria, by A. Stevenson, Esq.

Thoughts on Pipe Laying, by Charles G. Green, Esq., of Boston.

Cicero's Complete Works, translated by John C. Calhoun.

The Hills of New England, by Hon. Isaac Hill.

Travels in Cuba, with remarks on the employment of Bloodhounds by Francis P. Blair.

Reasons why Coblers and Tinkers should not be allowed the privileges of citizens, by Jas. K. Paulding.

It is delightful to see our great man thus shaking off the dust of the political arena, and betaking themselves to the quiet and blameless paths of literature and science. We anticipate both amusement and instruction from their various and important labors.

Our Ohio friends are enquiring at what point they ought to prepare their great harbinger to be given to us Kentuckians. Well, we do not wish to have to travel too far at this season of the year. Let them put one end of their table at Cincinnati, and the other where they please—say Columbus or Cleveland.—*Prentiss.*